Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, October 30, 1816.

Volume 27.] [Number 1378.

A CARD.

BOYCE, KEMPT & Co.

HAVE the pleasure to acquaint their Friends and the Public, they have this morning opened for sale, a small assortment of double and single Barreled Fowling Pieces in cases, with every thing complete, from that respectable maker Nock.

Bombay, 30th October 1816.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

ARRIVED.—October 26th, Portuguese Ship São Jozé Americano, Commander João Gomes Duarte, from the Brazil.

SAILED.—October 26th, Ship Fazel Karim, Captain John Longlands, to Bussorah.

BIRTH.—On the 20th instant, the Lady of W. Johnson, Esq. H. M. 56th Regt. of a daughter.

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 30TH OCTOBER 1816.

To our extreme vexation no Ship, either from Europe or the Gulph, has arrived during the last week. We cannot help being persuaded, however, that both H. M. Ship *Favorite*, and the *Mary*, are, by this time, very near the port. When they arrive, our Readers may rest assured, that no exertions shall be wanting, on our part, to procure & publish the substance of the latest papers they may bring.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

MORNING CHRONICLE, MAY 25.

Thursday the friends of Parliamentary Reform dined together at Freemason's Tavern, to celebrate the purity of elections: they consisted of about 400. Among the persons present were Sir F. Burdett (Chairman,) Lord Cochrane, Sir John Throckmorton, Mr. Curwen, M. P. Mr. Knight, Mr. Clive, Mr. Northmore, Mr. Cobbett &c. &c.

Lord Cochrane, in the course of the evening, entered into a refutation of the late charges that had been brought against him.

Some characteristic toasts were given, which were followed by tunes.—

'The King and Constitution, and a speedy recovery of both.'—Tune, 'Rule Britannia."

'The Princess Charlotte, and may her domestic happiness be as great as the people's love will be certain, if she acts on those principles her father professed.'—Tune, 'Hope told a flattering tale.'

'The only remedy for our grievances—a radical Reform in the Commons House of Parliament.'—Tune, 'Kick the R——s out.'

Thursday the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold had their first dinner party, at Camelford House, which was honoured with the presence of the Prince Regent. His Royal Highness was received at the door by Prince Leopold, who conducted him to the drawing room, at the entrance of which he was received by his affectionate daughter. The dinner was most sumptuous, and consisted of every rarity and delicacy of the season.

The signal colours invented by Sir Home Popham for the use of the Navy, are now prepared, and by order of the Admiralty, the widows of artificers who have lost their lives in the service of their country, are to be the only persons employed in making them.

LONDON, MAY 22, 1816.

The *Indian* Jugglers who astonished the town a year or two back by his dangerous feat of passing a Sword down his stomach, has unfortunately fallen a sacrifice to his presumption, at an exhibition in Scotland; the Sword taking a wrong direction, wounded the ventricle of the stomach, and in consequence he died almost instantaneously in violent convulsions.

Mr. ST. LAWRENCE, the Excise Officer, who was carried off in the night from his house at Cookstown, in Ireland, some time ago, by a number of men, who broke into it, has happily returned to his family. It appears it was the intention of the villains on taking Mr. St. Lawrence from his own house, to put a weight to his feet, and throw him into a deep lake in the mountains at some short distance. They, however, soon changed their plan, and proceeded with their captive, who was, it may be recollected, without any covering but a shirt, until they arrived at a cabin on the road, about three miles off, where, after some altercation, a pair of old small clothes was given to the unhappy prisoner to defend him a little from the rigours of the night. Thus equipped, he was carried in a state of uncertainty as to his fate, about twelve or thirteen miles further, through a mountainous tract of country, and then removed from the horse on which he had been tied, into a dark apartment in a waste house. A bandage was then fastened across his eyes, with an injunction not to remove it on pain of death. In this dreadful situation he remained during the whole of the following day, and the succeeding night was removed across the mountains to another place equally uncomfortable. During his captivity, (which continued for 13 days and nights,) he was never suffered to remain more than two nights in one place; all of which time he was nearly without clothes, except in his nightly excursions, when something like a wet sack was thrown over his shoulders. Victuals were not, however, denied him; but the fear of their being poisoned always prevented him from eating any thing but eggs. The effect of the cold on his frame was such, that when at one time he was admitted to a fire, he suffered his feet to remain upon the burning coals without feeling any pain, until the embers had almost embedded themselves in the flesh. To the judicious measure of the Judge at the last Omagh assizes, it is thought, Mr. St. LAWRENCE is indebted for liberty and life, as each of the persons against whom he had sworn informations for having private stills in their possession, &c. was there sentenced to three years imprisonment, subject to mitigation should Mr. ST. LAWRENCE be produced in Court, or restored to his family. This had the desired effect, as he was soon told by some of his keepers, that they had come to the resolution of giving him his liberty. He was accordingly led to a moss in the mountain, where the bandage was removed from his eyes, and left to make the best of his way home. He had not, however, proceeded far, when, startled by people following, he lay down flat among a quantity of heath until they passed, and by this means saved his life, as it turned out to be a party of the villains who had repented allowing him to escape. [*The Morn. Herald,—May 3.*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF THE POOR.

Sir ROBERT HERON said he rose to move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal certain clauses of the Local Act relative to the management of the poor. The subject of this bill would be found to merit the attention of the house, from the fact, that it was in consequence of it, that the evil of which he was about to complain, had been created, and which he now proposed to remedy. From inattention, or want of a proper acquaintance with the subject, he feared it must be admitted, that bills sometimes passed through that house which were totally unworthy of receiving its sanction; and never was there a worse bill than that which related to the Local Poor's Rates, and if the general bill had contained such provisions, it might have been termed the opprobrium of the Senate. The Honourable Baronet then proceeded to state the difference between the General and the Poor Bill, with the former of which, the parishes in the populous counties of Nottingham and Derby were so well satisfied, that they thought it not necessary to have it altered. What he particularly alluded to, was the consequences which the Local Bill had produced in Lincoln.—He descanted in feeling terms, on the miseries it had caused to the poor, by giving the overseers the power of displacing and removing them, when they, as strangers, came into office. They had often the inhumanity to let the paupers starve, while disputing their claims to relief, and there had been instances where almost the whole of the poor had come down to his house, to implore his interference, as a magistrate, to procure them some relief. The Act he complained of gave the most extravagant and unexampled powers to the individual who [illegible] It gave them the power [illegible] all persons who were found out of employ, not merely beggars, but all who, in their opinion, were not capable of maintaining themselves, whether they applied for parochial relief or not. (*Hear, hear.*) They had also the horrible power of keeping them in the workhouse till they shall have discharged all the expenses attendant on their apprehension. This, therefore, the house must feel, amounted to the power of keeping them without any charge or crime, in a state of imprisonment for life. Another repugnant power they had, was that of detaining any child who might have received a day's maintenance from the Poor's Rates, and apprenticing him for fourteen years to the master of the workhouse. (*Hear, hear, hear.*) These were facts, and it only remained for him to say something of the mode in which these powers were applied. The Act gave the privilege to these overseers or governors to inflict any corporal punishment which they might think proper; and it was with regret he stated, that he had often been witness to many distressing scenes; while, from the nature of the Act, he had found it impossible to do his duty as a magistrate, while his regiment remained for more than a year in the neighbourhood of Lincoln. But his horror at the bill which gave this power was not complete till he obtained a copy of it. He afterwards, in October last, visited the workhouse, accompanied by the governor, and a very feeling gentleman, his friend. He had nothing to say against the general arrangements; the place was extremely clean and airy, and no particular complaint was to be made; but he did find a sort of harsh rule, which he conceived to be more than necessary. He saw, however, a thing which struck him with horror: he saw three cells, with iron staples fixed to the walls, for the purpose of confining human beings in chains (*Hear, hear, hear!*); and such were not persons who were insane, but those whose only crime was poverty, and their offences those misdemeanors which always occurred in such receptacles of misery. On inquiring whether any instances had occurred of persons being condemned to these cells by the self elected judges, he learned that a Chelsea Pensioner, 70 years of age, & totally blind, had been immured and chained, because, on receiving his pension, he had got drunk! He was not contending that discipline and punishment were not sometimes necessary in such places; but he would leave it to the house to say, whether the punishment ought to be of such a nature as he had described. Another instance was that of a young girl, who had been chained to the wall with a chain that weighed 28lb. with which she escaped, and fled to a humane person who took the chain off and weighed it. The excuse was, that she was afflicted with a disorder which he could not mention, and that she was thus confined for fear of the consequences of her being at large. He hoped he had performed an acceptable service in bringing this subject before the house, and should merely move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal certain clauses in the Local Act for the maintenance of the poor.

Mr. ROSE should not object to the motion, but he must state, that when the bill in question was before the House, it had his most hearty concurrence. It was not always that the same rule would apply to great cities as would to particular parishes. What the Honourable Baronet had stated certainly made out an extremely strong case, which perfectly justified the interference of the house; for it appeared, that in this instance the overseers had a power given to them which was greater than what was vested in the Judges of the Land, and he doubted the propriety of giving them the right of using any arbitrary power, except in extreme cases of delinquency. But he hoped the Honourable Baronet had not in view [illegible] clauses of the bill, [illegible] beneficial; and to [illegible] departure from the principle of the bill, the case ought to be made extremely clear. Such power as had been [illegible] however, ought not to be given to overseers.

Sir [illegible]SON explained, that it was not his intention to alter the general principle of the Bill. He had no such wild notion as to wish to repeal all the clauses of the General Act. He meant only to repeal those clauses which gave the power of confining and retaining in the workhouse persons, not actually chargeable to the parish, and those for seizing children to apprentice them to the governors of the workhouse; also to give the poor the right of ceasing to belong to a workhouse where parishes had been united under the General Act, on giving six month's notice.

Mr. LOCKHART said, the facts that had been stated by the Honourable Baronet were certainly extremely obnoxious to the Constitution; but he hoped the general principle of the Poor Bill would be left untouched. The impression that ought to prevail was, that it would be extremely dangerous to overturn the principles of a measure which had been in operation for 300 or 400 years. But the Poor's Rates was a subject that demanded the most serious consideration at the present time, when they had increased to such an enormous amount as to absorb one-third of the whole rental of the kingdom. They were now about eight millions, and the whole rental did not exceed 24 millions. The system of giving relief to every person, merely because he is poor, was expressly contrary to the law of nature and the law of God, which declares, that each individual shall earn his bread by the sweat of his brow; and it was impossible, that mankind could be maintained upon any other principle. But our system was the worst species of Agrarian law, which caused a man to have an interest in enjoying the fruit of the land, but no interest in the labour that produced it; and it was singular, that in no other country was this system adopted. The cause why so many unhappy people were dragged to workhouses and immured was, our having extended our principle of relief to all persons who are poor. But we should not be able to continue this principle long; for the time must come when every healthy person must live by the produce of his own labour. The evil is coming rapidly upon us, and he would say, that it ought to suggest some reflections on the necessity of reviewing the system of the Poor Laws altogether; for it was utterly impossible that we could, by taxation or any other means, provide for the increasing amount of rates which would be required while this system prevailed, and from which, he really thought the greatest danger threatened the community.

Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY said, the evil which the Honourable Baronet sought to correct was, that the criminal law should not be applied to the unprotected poor, at the pleasure of persons at the head of parishes. They had the greatest temptations, in many instances, to exceed the powers given them by law, and the poor wretches could only bring their action for false imprisonment, which it must be seen, that it was impossible for any of them to do. All the transactions that had been related as having occurred in the Poor-house of Lincoln, were in direct violation of the Act which was called Mr. Kenrick's Act. The Learned Gentleman descanted at some length on these abuses, & declared his opinion, that nothing was more abhorrent than that the children of the poor should be apprenticed in the workhouse for fourteen years, and made the slaves of the governors. Another horrible circumstance was, the farming of the labour of the poor, which gentlemen who had read the report on the City Mendicity, would understand, was quite different from farming them out by the London parishes to be maintained; this was quite different from farming them out to work like slaves. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) He entreated the house to recollect, that they were legislating for poor people, who had no friends in the world, and who could not possibly obtain justice, unless at their hands—(*Hear, hear, hear!*)—The object of the bill was only to correct abuses; but he hoped it would go to correct them in every part where they could by any means be discovered, and he trusted the house would pay every attention to it as it passed before them, and make the [illegible]lation of the law towards the poor in future a punishable misdemeanor. The law ought to call for something more than merely pre-

venting individuals from having the power of oppression.

Sir E. BRYDGES hoped, that the clauses would be made operative on all private [illegible] of this nature. No humane person could think, that the operation of wholesome laws ought to be checked by such cruel, and he must call them, horrible acts of tyranny.

After a few words in explanation from Sir R. HERON, who wished it not to go abroad that he had made any charges against individuals, as governors of workhouses, which was not the case, leave was given to bring in the bill. The Hon. Baronet brought it up immediately, and it was read a first time.

[*April 3.*

EXTRAORDINARY PARLIAMENTARY DEBATE

The following Paper has been communicated to us by an ingenious Gentleman who acts as one of our Reporters in the House of Commons:

MR. EDITOR—As you expressed a wish to have a written account of the extraordinary dream which I lately related to you, I willingly comply with your desire.

I had been reading one morning last week, Mr. Carpue's ingenious essay on making noses and lips, by cutting flesh for that purpose, from other parts of the body; I had also happened to dip into Doctor Spurzheim's fanciful Theory of the Characteristic Organization of Skulls, and when, on my return from attending the debates of the House of Commons that night, I had retired to rest, these three subjects continued, it seems, to occupy my mind, and they mingled themselves (as our sleeping thoughts usually do), in such a strange and yet ingenious confusion as to produce in my mind the following extraordinary succession of images and ideas.

I thought that one evening, when I, as usual, took my place in the back row of the Gallery, the House appeared uncommonly crowded, and a general expectation seemed to be entertained as if something extraordinary was about to take place.

I soon observed, indeed, that the Clerks, Messrs. Dyson, Lee, and Rickman, were not in their usual chairs, which were occupied, to my great astonishment, by Sir Everard Home, Mr. Cline, and a tall elderly Gentleman, whose name I did not know. Instead of inkstands, pens, and paper, which usually covered the table, I observed several cases of surgeon's instruments; saws and knives of various sizes, lint, bottles of styptic, &c. Whilst I was looking on this strange preparation with equal surprise and curiosity, the elderly Gentleman before mentioned, who sat in Mr. Lee's chair, and whom I heard the Speaker call to by the name of Doctor Spurzheim, stood up and read a paper entitled "*The Reporter of the Craniological Committee.*" This report was very detailed, but the substance appeared to be that with a view of procuring unanimity in this difficult crisis of the Country, and of effecting a solid union of parties and persons on both sides of the House, a mutual interchange should take place between the several leading men of a part of their skulls, by which, as the report stated; there would be effected an union of organs, & of course of feelings & opinions which could not but conduce to harmony, by creating a coincidence of temper and judgment between persons, however opposite to each other they might have previously been.

When the report was read & agreed to, the Speaker addressed Mr. Davies Giddy, who, methought, had been the Chairman of the Committee, and directed him, in authoritative tone, to "*name his skulls.*" Upon which the Hon. Member handed up a long list of names.

Mr. Charles Wynne then spoke to the *order* of the proceedings; he had read the Journals four times over, twice backwards, and twice forwards, but was not able to find any precedent exactly in point. Lord Russel and the late Mr. Algernon Sidney's cases *tricesimo quarto, Caroli secundi*, were the nearest; but as these two Members had lost the *whole* head—tam sinciput quam occiput, as Sir Simon D'Ewes expresses it,—he would not propose it as a precedent to be implicitly followed on the present occasion. After some further discussion on the law of Parliament as to Members *losing their heads*—in which the case of Messrs. Lethbridge and Pochin and the more recent case of Messrs Brougham and W. H. Littleton were referred to—it was settled, that the House should be called over in pairs, and that Honourable Members should be put into the hands of Sir Everard and Mr Cline respectively, each of whom after sawing off the hinder part of his patient's skull, should hand it to his Colleague, to be placed on the other head.

All preliminaries being thus arranged, Mr. Speaker standing up, exclaimed with a loud voice, "The House will be pleased to be silent while their skulls are sawing," and immediately called upon Lords Castlereagh and Mr. Tierney.

The Noble Lord obeyed with hesitation, but the Right Hon. Gentleman seemed rather to hesitate, and muttered, methought some reflections on Mr. Speaker's partiality in selecting him for one of the first objects of so dangerous an operation. The House, however, took the Speaker's part very warmly, and Mr. Tierney was obliged to acquiesce. The Noble and the Right Hon. Member now knelt down, and laid their heads on the knees of the respective Surgeons, who with the proper instruments, and with astonishing skill and celerity, cut off the crown of each head, and interchanging the sections, through the means of Doctor Spurzheim, who sat between them, placed with great dexterity, Mr. Tierney's occiput on Lord Castlereagh's head, and his Lordship's on Mr. Tierney's: upon which they both rose up and returned to their places, bowing to the Chair.

Methought I now overheard Sir Everard Home remark to Mr. Cline, that he had never dissected a sounder head than his Lordship's, that all the parts were disposed in the most perfect order, and that he never discovered in animal confirmation a stronger promise of sound judgement, and moral excellence. Mr. Cline whispered, in reply, that his subject had a very different appearance, for that all the organs, nerves, & muscles, particularly of the brain, were tangled and twisted into a thousand turnings, and doublings, like the tail of a woodcock.

The effect of the operation was immediately visible; Mr. Tierney's manner became open and candid; he spoke, indeed, in a more involved and intricate style than usual, and he frequently talked of *hinges, features* and *bottoms*, but then his matter was so good, his principles so noble, and his feelings so upright and honourable, that it was easy to see that he made a strong impression on the whole House, and, strange to tell, even his own friends appeared to place the greatest confidence in him.

Lord Castlereagh, on the contrary, began to speak in a plain, matter of fact, intelligible manner, but what he gained in style he appeared to lose in substance; for notwithstanding his affected plainness, it was evident that there was always some little paltry trick or dexterity at bottom; the House was indeed much amused at his sallies, but he made no sort of impression; the Members on his own side appeared to place little confidence in him, and even Mr. Robinson and Colonel Wood seemed to regard him with evident marks of distrust.

Mr. Speaker next mentioned the names of Mr. Canning and Mr. Ponsonby; but he at the same time submitted to the House whether it would be consistent with their usual courtesy to their own Members that so strong a measure as cutting off half his head, should be taken in Mr. Canning's *absence*. This observation produced a discussion, in which the Members on the *opposition* benches insisted, that what the Speaker had urged as a difficulty, was, on the contrary, a facility, as it was certainly much easier to have a *cut* at Mr. Canning in his absence than in his presence. Methought however that the sudden arrival of Mr. Canning in a travelling dress put an end to the debate on this point; and as the friends of Mr. Ponsonby expressed a very strong desire that he should get a share of Mr. Canning's brains, the latter Right Hon. Gentleman, after a short explanation from Mr Huskisson of the arrangement which had been made in his absence, accompanied Mr. Ponsonby to the table.

When the operation was over, Mr. Ponsonby's manner was quite altered, his eye shot fire, his countenance was illuminated, his gestures were at once lively and graceful, his conversation became in the highest degree entertaining; every thing he said, was either new or put in so happy a point of view, as to have all the graces of novelty: his language was at once admirable for its precision and its spirit; and every thing he said was received with attention and applause.

Mr. Canning in the meanwhile slunk away to his seat with his hat pulled down over his eyes. He said very little, and that little was attended to by no one on either side of the House. Indeed there was so much coughing and confusion while he spoke, that I could catch but a few words here and there, such as '*two and two make four*;' from which I collected, that he was either repeating the multiplication table, or calculating the retiring pension of an ex-Chancellor. But what seemed to me most extraordinary was, to observe Lord Binning and Mr. Sturges Bourne quizzing Mr. Canning, and laughing immodcrately at old Twaddle, as I overheard them calling him.

The next couple that presented themselves were Mr. Vansittart and Mr. Grattan; as soon as the interchange of their heads was effected, the most surprising alterations became visible in their deportments; Mr. Vansittart began to throw himself into the oddest postures imaginable, and to play all manner of antics; he strode up and down the House, as if he was measuring ground for a duel; when he spoke, his action was so violent, that I observed he scratched off the skin of his knuckles against the *floor*; ever and anon he gave the red box on the table a thump that electrified the House; his style was wild and desultory, he dealt chiefly in short enigmatical sentences—intentionally ante heretical—and unintentionally profane:—the country Gentlemen seemed to toil after him in vain; he talked 'of Chaos carrying Noah's flood on its back,'—likened Sir Cox Hippesley to the Witch of Endor—and said 'a motion for a Committee *would shoulder Omnipotence from the Altar.*'

Mr. Grattan, on the other hand, immediately withdrew, and dressed himself in a full suit of black; on his return, he walked up the house with a very modest gait, and looked around him with a smile of general complacency. When he rose to speak, he placed himself in a certain position, from which he did not afterwards deviate in the slightest degree, and in the utmost vehemence of his action I did not observe him to do more than to entwine, very lovingly, the two fore fingers of the right hand with the two fore fingers of the left. Whenever he spoke he showed his deference to the house, by treating every matter with the same degree of attention and formality, and he moved, 'that this Bill be read a third time to-morrow, *if then engrossed*,' with the same tone in which he defended our whole system of Finance. But in all he said, there was such perfect candour and such an intimate acquaintance with his subject, so much clearness in his views, so much integrity in his propositions, so much good nature and kindness in his manner, that he seemed to receive the entire confidence of the house, and to possess the esteem equally of his adversaries and his friends.

I was much surprised to see, that the next two Gentlemen who presented themselves, both came from the same side of the house; but when I recognised Mr. Horner and Mr. Brougham, I felt that the arrangement was quite proper; as no two persons could be more opposed to one another in manners, character, and principles, than they, and that an union between them would be absolutely necessary to the establishing a general harmony.

The operation had scarcely been finished on these Gentlemen, when Mr. Horner started up in the most impudent manner, and began a *lengthy*, violent, and coarse attack upon all mankind, from the Prince Regent down to Mr. Abbot, a Brewer, of Canterbury. He called every body by the grossest names, and when Mr. Ponsonby rose to endeavour, as it seemed, to moderate his fury, he lent him such a box on the ear, as knocked the silver spectacles which he wore on his forehead, into Mr. Peter Grant's right eye, and nearly prostrated the reverend leader, himself on the floor—but what most surprised me was, the diarrhœa or flux of speech which now flowed from Mr. Horner's lips, and the eternal repetitions of the same thought in all the various words and forms which the vocabulary of the vulgar tongue could supply; indeed there seemed no reason why he might not have gone on, stringing words, like beads on one thread, for the whole night long; but a cook of general despair, and a loud cry of question, confounded him, and obliged him to sit down; upon which I observed, that Lord Milton and Mr. Charles Wynne, between whom Mr. Horner had been before sitting, changed their places, and Sir Francis Burdett and Lord Cochrane went up and shook hands with him.

Mr. Brougham, on the contrary, had acquired by the change a sedate, solemn and gentlemanly manner; he did not speak long, but he spoke well; expressed a proper indignation against Jacobins, a manly contempt of Mountebanks, and the greatest abhorrence of bluster, quibble, evasion, and pettifogging; he picked up Mr. Ponsonby's spectacles and presented them to him with a compassionate smile; he endeavoured to give a kind turn to the absurdities which Mr. Horner had uttered, and took his seat near Mr. Wm. Elliot, with whom he continued in close and friendly conversation, for the rest of the evening.

The next couple that underwent the trepan were, Mr. Bragge Bathurst and Sir John Newport.

Sir John soon exhibited very solid marks of gravity and good sense; but spoke in so very low a tone, that I could with difficulty collect the tenor of his discourse. Those, however, who were near enough to hear, seemed by their attention and approbation to find in it a great deal of good matter and sound reasoning. In adverting to the Catholic Question, Sir John became more distinct; he expressed his determination to resist those claims on every occasion, and he paid a handsome compliment to the memory of the late Doctor Duigenan; he expressed great doubts as to the propriety of the exclusive advantages lately added to the Irish linens, and stated his determination to oppose, in every stage, the proposition for a grant of public money for deepening *Waterford* Harbour; which he could not but characterise as a *job*; and he sat down amidst cries of hear, hear! from Mr. Hiley Addington, Sir Charles Pole, and Mr. Estcourt.

Mr. Bathurst immediately replied to Sir John, which he did in a sharp, shrill voice, and with considerable vehemence and agility: he ridiculed Mr. Hiley Addington's cheering: defended the exclusive bounty to Irish linen, and the grant to Waterford Harbour; and on the subject of the Catholic Claims, he avowed his determination never to desist from pressing that measure of strict justice and indispensable policy on the House; he largely complimented his Right Honourable Friend the Chancellor of the Irish Exchequer; and concluded by producing a small pocket-book full of scraps of papers, out of which he gave notice of three motions—the first, for an inquiry into the Lord Chancellor's Fees; another for the Abolition of Tithes; and the third, for an account of the number of Ounces of Irish Butter consumed every morning in England and Ireland respectively, distinguished fresh butter from salt. Mr. Bathurst in sitting down, placed himself between Sir Henry Parnell and General Matthew.

I next thought, that Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald and Mr. Wm. Smith were called to the table. Mr. Fitzgerald testified great impatience, while Mr. Smith appeared very passive during the operation. When it was over, Mr. Fitzgerald presented a petition from the Society of people called Quakers, against Church Music; and also from the three Congregations of Dissenters, praying that all bricks and other materials, of which conventicles are built, might be allowed a drawback. While Mr. Fitzgerald was proposing in this manner, I thought that Mr. Smith interrupted him with great warmth; he deprecated the abrogation of fiscal imposts propounded by the Rt. Hon Gentleman; he also reprobated the assertion of his Honourable Friend (Mr. Bankes) that Ireland had not borne her share of taxation, and his monstrous proposition that as the property tax was no longer wanted in England, it should be transferred to the service of Ireland: 'Ireland,' exclaimed Mr. W. Smith, 'had sacrificed her *treasure* in the common cause, and she was now about to sacrifice her *Treasury*—she was even ready to part with her separate *debt*, and to transfer to England this last proud relic of her national independence.'

Mr. Smith, every one admitted, spoke with very unusual animation and ability, and after a long and masterly speech, in which he took occasion twice to call the Speaker to order, sat down amidst loud cries of hear, hear, from Messrs. Leslie, Foster, & Croker.

The next exchange was between Viscounts Palmerston and Folkestone. Some little delay was occasioned by a strong repugnance evinced by the former to Lord Folkestone's red waistcoat; but the Speaker observing, that a change of heads did not immediately involve an interchange of dress, Lord Palmerston acquiesced.

When the Surgeons had dismissed the Noble Members, Lord Folkestone lost no time in opening a great red box, which lay at his feet, and producing a paper therefrom, he proceeded in the clearest and most satisfactory manner to move the Army Extraordinaries—he took occasion in the course of his speech to pay the highest compliments to the Commander in Chief, and remind the House of the complete refutation which the infamous calumnies of Mrs. Clarke & her associates had now received, and he expressed his heartfelt satisfaction at being able to state, before his country, that he had had no participation in any part of that disgusting transaction. His Lordship next entered into an animated defence of the Military Club; and concluded by expressing a hope that Mr. Bankes, or some other Independent Member, would propose a vote of 1,000l. towards defraying the outfit, first cost of plate, waiters, liveries, &c. &c. for that most useful establishment.

Lord Palmerston rose to reply to the Noble Lord—'He objected—he objected to all estimates original or supplemental—or supplemental. He saw portentous signs—signs, in every street, that this—his country was on the eve of becoming a military—a military country:—Punch—Punch, who in the days of our ancestors, was accompanied—accompanied by a fiddle, or a fiddle or a dulcimer, was now accompanied—accompanied by a drum—by a drum and fife—and fife:—every servant wore cock—cockades, and several, cocked—and several cocked-hats—These were enormities—or mities not to be borne.' His Lordship then made a violent attack upon Mr. Merryman he Chief Clerk in the War-office, and gave notice of a motion for the release of Miss Kitty Willis who had been last night committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell, for only wiping her face with the handkerchief of a Gentleman whom she happened to meet in the Willow-walk.

The next pair were Mr. Croker and Mr. H. Martin; Mr. Croker at first objected against having any thing to do with Mr. Martin's skull, which he averred never could fit his head, but the voice of the House appearing to sanction the Speaker's decision, he was obliged to submit, which he did however with a very ill grace. After the operation, as soon as Mr. Croker had resumed his seat, he fell into a profound sleep from which he did not awake, even while he made a very violent speech, which seemed to be directed against the memory of the late Mr. Perceval; but as the Hon. Member had totally lost his voice, as well as his sight and hearing, I was not able to collect the precise points of his harangue.

Mr. Martin, on the other hand, seemed wonderfully enlivened by the operation; he opened his eyes with great agility, and talked with considerable vehemence and volubility, and though he had lost but little of his own modest assurance, he seemed to have acquired something of an Irish accent. He entered into a long defence of the efficiency of his Honourable Friend Sir C. Warrender, as a Lay Lord of the admiralty, and appealed to Mr. Tierney, as an instance of a Civilian's being able to attain a most perfect and useful acquaintance with the affairs of the naval departments. On finishing what he had to say, Mr. Martin, immediately joined Mr. Peel and Mr. Robinson on one of the back benches, where there was a good deal of laughing, and it seemed by their gestures, that Mr. Martin was entertaining his new companions with some ridiculous story about Sir Samuel Romilly and Sir Arthur Pigott.

The next couple which presented themselves were Mr. H. Addington and Gen. Mathew, Mr. Cline, who operated on Gen. Mathew had great difficulty in getting through the operation, on account of the immense quantity of hair, and he was at last obliged to shave the head: observing, with a smile, when the skull was separated, that the head appeared much better furnished on the outside than within.

As soon as the interchange had been completed, Mr. Addington rose, and in the most vehement manner, denounced the Government, and more particularly the Home Department, for its conduct to the Irish Catholics; he declared, that there was not one Protestant soldier at the battle of Waterloo, and that ten-ninths of the whole of Lord Wellington's army including the Belgians, were Irish Roman Catholics. If that gallant people, I mean the Irish, said Mr. Addington, with great emotion, 'must wait one week longer in their present state of torture, agony, and inconvenience, I will put myself at the head of seven millions, of this suffering people, who now were starving in Dyot-street, St. Giles's, and with them effect the conquest of Great Britain, and put every protestant householder to the sword, except only those who profess Popery.'

On the other hand, Gen. Mathew, with considerable diffidence, and in a rather inaudible voice, replied to Mr. Addington; he complimented him on his great abilities, and thanked him for his candour and moderation. He said, he should feel it necessary, not only in point of courtesy, but as a part of his official duty, to communicate his remarks to the Noble Lord at the head of the Home Department; to whom the General further observed no complaint was ever made in vain, and whose diligence and integrity in the discharge of his public functions all parties were ready to acknowledge, and he pledged himself to be able to give a most satisfactory answer to Mr. Addington's remarks in the course of a few—he might say, a very few days.

I next observed a Gentleman, who seemed very anxious to catch the Speaker's eye, and appeared much mortified that he had not been considered of sufficient consequence to be called upon before—It was Mr. Methuen; on his offering himself, Mr. Speaker rose, and requested the directions of the House, as he felt himself unequal to decide who should be considered a fair contrast for Mr. Methuen; who had agreed with every side by turns, and seemed to be in determined opposition to no one but himself. Upon this, methought, a long debate ensued, which ended in appointing Mr. Plumer to change heads with Mr. Methuen: Mr. Plumer assuring the House that he never had changed his side or his vote, and that he had never once voted with any Government, por ever would, whatever should be the subject, and whether he considered them wrong or right.

This preliminary being thus arranged Messrs. METHUEN and PLUMER placed themselves in the hands of the surgeons; I observed that Mr. Cline had great difficulty in sawing off Mr. Plumer's occiput, which seemed to be of the hardest and thickest substance, while Sir Everard Home, after feeling Mr. Methuen's skull, laid by his instruments, and taking up a small pen-knife, divided the scalp with as much ease as if he were cutting a piece of pasteboard; and indeed, when the piece was taken off, I observed, with great surprise, that there was nothing whatsoever in the head, and that in fact it appeared in every particular like one of those paper masks which one sees in the shops of the Haymarket.

When the change was effected, Mr. Methuen took his seat on the corner of the opposition bench, and stretching out his legs, crossed them upon his cane, and remained in that attitude without speaking or moving till eleven o'clock, at which hour he went away to bed.

Mr. Plumer, on the contrary, took his seat close behind Lord Castlereagh, and immediately give notice of a motion for impeaching his Noble Friend; whom, with all due affection and regard, he would say it, he hoped to bring to the block. After a few other equally discreet observations, he was proceeding to make his motion, but it unluckily turned out that he was unable to read it, and he sat down amidst shouts of laughter from all sides of the House.

Mr. Peregrine Courtney now rose to observe, that he thought it was very indecorous for a Gentleman holding such opinions, as Mr. Plumer now professed, to sit behind the Treasury Bench, and to be in a situation to overhear the conversation which might pass between Members of the Government; but Lord Castlereagh observing that though the Honourable Member might overhear such conversation, yet it was notorious he could not understand them; Mr. Plumer was, therefore, allowed to keep his place.

The Speaker next called on Mr Peel and Lord Althorpe, who immediately advanced to the table. The operation on Mr Peel was soon performed by Sir Everard Home, but Mr. Cline's instruments seemed to make very little impression on his Lordship's head, though he held it, with Doctor Spurzheim's assistance, right between his knees, and though he tried all his knives and saws, one after another, it was evident he made no kind of progress. Sir Everard Home was then called in to assist, but after a considerable delay, Mr. Peel declared 'he could wait no longer, as he found it very cold without his head,' and taking his occiput off the table, he put it on and went to resume his seat near Mr. Henry Martin. After, however, a great deal of labour, and blunting and breaking most of their instruments, the surgeons contrived to get through Lord Althorpe's skull; but the piece that remained in Mr. Cline's hand proved to be so unexpectedly heavy, that it escaped from his grasp, and fell upon the floor with so loud and heavy a sound, that I awoke with the noise, and to my great astonishment found myself in my own bed, up two pair of stairs backwards, in Beaufort's Buildings.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

A REPORTER.

AMERICA.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF COMMERCE AND MANUFACTURES.

House of Representatives of the United States, February 13.

The committee of commerce and manufactures, to whom were referred the memorials and petitions of the manufacturers of cotton wool, respectfully submit the following report:—

The committee were conscious that they had no ordinary duty to perform, when the house of representatives referred to their consideration the memorials and petitions of the manufacturers of cotton wool. In obedience to the instructions of the house, they have given great attention to the subject, and beg leave to present the result of their deliberations.

They are not a little apprehensive that they have not succeeded in doing justice to a subject so intimately connected with the advancement and prosperity of agriculture and commerce—a subject which enlightened statesmen and philosophers have deemed not unworthy of their attention and consideration.

It is not the intention of the committee to offer any theoretical opinions of their own, or of others: they are persuaded, that a display of speculative opinions would not meet with approbation. From these views, the committee are disposed to state facts, and to make such observations only as shall be intimately connected with, and warranted by them.

Prior to the years 1806 and 1807, establishments for manufacturing cotton wool had not been attempted, but in a few instances, and on a limited scale. Their rise and progress are attributable to embarrassments to which commerce was subjected, which embarrassments originated in causes not within the control of human prudence.

While commerce flourished, the trade which had been carried on with the continent of Europe, with the East Indies, and with the colonies of Spain and France, enriched our enterprising merchants, the benefits of which were sensibly felt by the agriculturalists, whose wealth and industry were increased and extended. When external commerce was suspended, the capitalists throughout the Union became solicitous to give activity to their capital. A portion of it, it is believed, was directed to the improvement of agriculture; and not an inconsiderable portion of it, as it appears, was likewise employed in erecting establishments for manufacturing cotton wool. To make this statement as satisfactory as possible—to give it all the certainty that it is susceptible of attaining, the following facts are respectfully submitted to the consideration of the house. They shew the rapid progress which has been made in a few years, and evidently the ability to carry them on with certainty of success, should a just and liberal policy regard them as objects deserving encouragement.

Bales of cotton manufactured in manufacturing

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establishments:—

In the year	1800	500
	1805	1,000
	1810	10,000
	1815	90,000

This statement the committee have no reason to doubt; nor have they any to question the truth of the following succinct statement of the capital which is employed, of the labour which it commands, and of the products of that labour:—

Capital	40,000,000 dollars.
Males employed, from the age of 17 and upwards	10,000
Women and female children	66,000
Boys under 17 years of age	24,000
Wages of one hundred thousand persons, averaging 150 dollars each	15,000,000
Cotton wool manufactured, 90,000 bales, amounting to	27,000,000 lbs.
Number of yards of various kinds	81,000,000
Cost, per yard averaging 80 cents	24,000,000 dollars.

This rise and progress of such establishments can excite no wonder. The inducements to industry in a free government are numerous and inviting. Effects are always in unison with their causes. The inducements consist in the certainty and security which every citizen enjoys of exercising exclusive dominion over the creations of his genius, and the products of his labour; in procuring from his native soil, at all times, with facility, the raw materials that are required; and in the liberal encouragement that will be accorded by agriculturalists to those who, by their labour, keep up a constant and increasing demand for the produce of agriculture.

Every state will participate in those advantages. The resources of each will be explored, opened, and enlarged. Different sections of the union will, according to their position, the climate, the population, the habits of the people, and the nature of the soil, strike into that line of industry which is best adapted to their interest and the good of the whole; an active and free intercourse, promoted and facilitated by roads and canals, will ensue; prejudices, which are generated by distance, and the want of inducements to approach each other and reciprocate benefits, will be removed; information will be extended; the union will acquire strength and solidity; and the constitution of the United States, and that of each state, will be regarded as fountains from which flow numerous streams of public and private prosperity.

Each government, moving in its appropriate orbit, performing with ability its separate functions, will be endeared to the hearts of a good and grateful people.

The states that are most disposed to manufactures, as regular occupations, will draw from the agricultural states all the raw materials which they want, and not an inconsiderable portion also of the necessaries of life; while the latter will, in addition to the benefits which they at present enjoy, always command in peace or in war, at moderate prices, every species of manufacture that their wants may require. Should they be inclined to manufacture for themselves, they can do so with success, because they have all the means in their power to erect and to extend, at pleasure, manufacturing establishments. Our wants being supplied by our own ingenuity and industry, exportation of specie, to pay for foreign manufactures, will cease.

The value of American produce at this time exported, will not enable the importers to pay for the foreign manufacture imported. Whenever the two accounts shall be fairly stated, the balance against the United States will be found to be many millions of dollars. Such is the state of things, that the change must be to the advantage of the United States. The precious metals will be attracted to them; the diffusion of which, in a regular and uniform current, through the great arteries and veins of the body politic, will give to each member health and vigour.

In proportion as the commerce of the United States depends on agriculture and manufactures, as a common basis, will it increase and become independent of those revolutions and fluctuations, which the ambition and jealousy of foreign governments are too apt to produce. Our navigation will be quickened; and supported as it will be by internal resources, never before at the command of any nation, will advance to the extent of those resources.

New channels of trade to enterprise, no less important than productive, are opening, which can be secured only by a wise and prudent policy appreciating their advantage.

If want of foresight should neglect the cultivation and improvement of them, the opportune moment may be lost, perhaps for centuries, and the energies of the nation be thereby prevented from developing themselves, and from making the boon, which is proffered, our own.

By trading on our own capital, collisions with other nations, if they be not entirely done away, will be greatly diminished.

This natural order of things exhibits the commencement of a new epoch, which promises peace, security, and repose, by a firm and steady reliance on the produce of agriculture, on the treasures that are embosomed in the earth, on the genius and ingenuity of our manufacturers and mechanics, and on the intelligence and enterprise of our merchants.

The government possessing the intelligence and the art of improving the resources of the nation, will increase its efficient powers, and enjoying the confidence of those whom it has made happy, will oppose to the assailant of the nation's rights, the true, the only invincible ægis, the unity of will and strength. Causes producing war will be few.—Should war take place, its calamitous consequences will be mitigated, and the expenses and burdens of such a state of things will fall with a weight less oppressive and injurious on the nation. The expenditures of the last war were greatly increased by a dependance on foreign supplies. The prices incident to such a dependence will always be high.

Had not our nascent manufacturing establishments increased the quantity of commodities at that time in demand, the expenditures would have been much greater, and consequences the most fatal and disastrous, alarming even in contemplation, would have been the fate of this nation. The experience of the past teaches a lesson never to be forgotten, and points emphatically to the remedy. A wise government should heed its admonitions, or the independence of this nation will be exposed to the "shafts of fortune."

The committee, keeping in view the interests of the nation, cannot refrain from stating, that cotton fabrics imported from India, interfere not less with that encouragement to which agriculture is justly entitled, than they do with that which ought reasonably to be accorded to the manufacturers of cotton wool. The raw material of which they are made is the growth of India, and of a quality inferior to our own.

The fabrics themselves, in point of duration and use, are likewise inferior to the substantial fabrics of American manufacture. Although the India cotton fabrics can be sold for a lower price than the American, yet the difference in the texture is so much in favour of the American, that the latter may be safely considered the cheapest.

The distance of most of the western states from the ocean, the exuberant riches of the soil, and the variety of its produce, forcibly impress the mind of the committee with a belief, that all these causes conspire to encourage manufactures, and to give an impetus and direction to such a disposition. Although the western states may be said to be in the gristle, in contemplation of that destiny to which they are hastening, yet the products of manufactures in these states are beyond every calculation that could reasonably be made, contrary to the opinion of many enlightened and virtuous men, who have supposed that the inducements of agriculture, and the superior advantages of that life, would suppress any disposition to that sort of industry.—But theories, how ingeniously soever they may be constructed, how much soever they may be made to conform to the laws of symmetry and beauty, are no sooner brought into conflict with facts, than they fall into ruins. In viewing their fragments, the mind is irresistibly led to render the homage due to the genius and taste of the architects, but cannot refrain from regretting the waste, to no purpose, of superior intellects. The western states prove the fallacy of such theories; they appear in their growth and expansion to be in advance of thought; while the political economist is drawing their portraits, their features change and enlarge with such rapidity, that his pencil in vain endeavours to catch their expressions, and to fix their physiognomy.

It is to their advantage to manufacture; because, by decreasing the bulk of the article, they at the same time increase their value by labour, bring them to market with less expense, and with the certainty of obtaining the best prices.

Those states, understanding their interest, will not be diverted from its pursuit. In the encouragement of manufactures, they find a stimulus for agriculture.

The manufactures of cotton, in making application to the national government for encouragement, have been induced to do so for many reasons. They know that their establishments are new and in their infancy, and they have to encounter a competition with foreign establishments, that have arrived at maturity, that are supported by a large capital, and that have from the government every protection that can be required.

The American manufactures expect to meet with all the embarrassments, which a jealous and monop lizing policy can suggest. The committee are sensible of the force of such considerations.—They are convinced, that old practices and maxims will not be abandoned to favour the United States. The foreign manufacturers and merchants will put in requisition all the powers of ingenuity; will practise whatever art can devise, and capital can accomplish, to prevent the American manufacturing establishments from taking root, and flourishing in their rich and native soil. By the allowance of bounties and drawbacks, the foreign manufactures and merchants will be furnished with additional means of carrying on the conflict, and of ensuring success.

The American manufacturers have good reason for their apprehensions: they have much at stake. They have a large capital employed, and are feelingly alive for its fate. Should the national government not afford them protection, the dangers which invest and threaten them, will destroy all their hopes, and will close prospects of utility to their country. A reasonable encouragement will sustain and keep them erect; but if they fall, they fall never to rise again.

The foreign manufacturers, & merchants know this; and will double with renovated zeal the stroke to prostrate them. They also know, that should the American manufacturing establishments fall, their mouldering piles—the visible ruins of a legislative breath—will warn all who will tread in the same footsteps, of the doom, the inevitable destiny of their establishments.

The national government, in viewing the disastrous effects of a short-sighted policy, may relent: but what will relenting avail? Can it raise the dead to life? Can it give for injuries inflicted the reparation that is due? Industry, in every ramification of society, will feel the shock, and generations will, as they succeed each other, feel the effects of its undulations. Dissatisfaction will be visible every where, and the lost confidence and affections of the citizen will not be the least of the evils the government will have to deplore. But should the national government, pursuing an enlightened and liberal policy, sustain and foster the manufacturing establishments, a few years would place them in a condition to bid defiance to foreign competition, and would enable them to increase the industry, wealth, and prosperity of the nation—and to afford to the government, in times of difficulty and distress, whatever it may require to support public credit, while maintaining the rights of the nation.

Providence, in bountifully placing within our reach whatever can minister to happiness and comfort, indicates plainly to us our duty, and what we owe to ourselves. Our resources are abundant and inexhaustible.

The stand that Archimedes wanted, is given to the national and state governments—and labour-saving machinery tenders the lever, the power of bringing those resources into use.

This power imparts incalculable advantages to a nation whose population is not full. The United States require the use of this power, because they do not abound in population. The diminution of manual labour, by means of machinery, in the cotton manufacture of Great Britain, was, in the years 1810, as two hundred to one.

Our manufactures have already availed themselves of this power, and have profited by it. A little more experience in making machines, and in managing them with skill, will enable our manufacturers to supply more fabrics than are necessary for the home demand.

Competition will make the prices of the articles low, and the extension of the cotton manufactories will produce that competition.

One striking and important advantage, which labour-saving machines bestow, is this, that in all their operations they require few men, as a reference to another part of this report will shew. No apprehensions can then be seriously entertained, that agriculture will be in danger of having its efficient labours withdrawn from its service.

On the contrary, the manufacturing establishments increasing the demand for raw materials, will give to agriculture new life and expansion.

The committee after having, with great deference and respect, presented to the house this important subject, in various points of view, feel themselves constrained, before concluding this report, to offer a few more observations, which they consider as not less so with regard to the present and future prosperity of this nation.

The prospects of a large commerce are not flattering.

Every nation, in times of peace will supply its own wants from its own resources, or from those of other nations.

When supplies are drawn from foreign countries, the intercourse which will ensue will furnish employment to the navigation, only of the countries connected by their reciprocal wants.

Our concern [illegible] from, not [illegible] creased by the limitation which our navigation and trade will have received from them, by the peace of apparent repose of Europe.

Our apprehensions arise from causes that cannot annoy by their effects. Look wheresoever the eye can glance, and what are the objects that strike the vision? On the continent of Europe, industry, deprived of its motive and incitement, is paralyzed; the accumulated wealth of ages, seized by the hand of military despotism, is appropriated to, and squandered on, objects of ambition; the order of things unsettled, and confidence between man and man annihilated.—Every moment is looked for with tremulous, anxious, and increased solicitude; hope languishes; and commercial enterprise stiffens with fear. The political horizon appears to be calm; but many of no ordinary sagacity think they behold signs portentous of a violent tempest, which will again rage and desolate that devoted region.

Should this prediction fail, no change for the better, under existing circumstances, can take place. Where despotism—military despotism—reigns; silence and fearful stillness must prevail.

Such is the prospect which continental Europe exhibits to the enterprise of American merchants.

Can it be possible for them to find in that region, sources which will supply them with more than seventeen millions of dollars, the balance due for British manufactures imported, this balance being over and above the value of all the exports to foreign countries from the United States? The view which is given to the dreary prospect of commercial advantages accruing to the United States by an intercourse with continental Europe, is believed to be just. The statement made of the great balance in favour of Great Britain due from the United States, is founded on matter of fact.

In the hands of Great Britain are gathered together and held many powers, which they have not been accustomed hitherto to feel and to exercise.

No improper motives are intended to be imputed to that government. But does not experience teach a lesson that should never be forgotten, that governments, like individuals, are apt "to feel power and forget right." It is not inconsistent with national decorum to become circumspect and prudent. May not the government of Great Britain be inclined, in analysing the basis of her political power, to consider and regard the United States as her rival, and to indulge an improper jealousy, the enemy of peace and repose?

Can it be politic, in any point of view, to make the United States dependent on any nation for supplies absolutely necessary for defence, for comfort, and for accommodation?

Will not the strength, the political energies of this nation be materially impaired at any time, but fatally so in those of difficulty and distress, by such defence?

Do not the suggestions of wisdom plainly shew, that the security, the peace, and the happiness of this nation depend on opening and enlarging all our resources, and drawing from them whatever shall be required for public use or private accommodation?

The committee, from the views which they have taken, consider the situation of manufacturing establishments to be perilous. Some have decreased and others have suspended business. A liberal encouragement will put them again in operation with increased powers; but should it be withheld they will be prostrated. Thousands will be reduced to want and wretchedness. A capital of near sixty millions of dollars will become inactive, the greater part of which will be a dead loss to the manufacturers. Our improvidence may lead to fatal consequences; the powers, jealous of our growth and prosperity, will acquire the resources and strength which this government neglects to improve. It requires no prophet to foretel the use that foreign powers will make of them. The committee, from the consideration which they have given to this subject, are deeply impressed with a conviction, that the manufacturing establishments of cotton wool are of real utility to the agricultural interest, and that they contribute much to the prosperity of the union. Under the influence of this conviction, the committee beg leave to tender, respectfully, with this report, the following resolution:—

Resolved—That from and after the 30th day of June next, in lieu of the duties now authorised by law there be laid, levied, and collected on cotton goods, imported into the United States, and territories thereof, from any foreign country whatever,——per centum ad valorem, being not less than —— cents per square yard.

[*The British Press*,

ART. V. *Narrative of a forced journey through Spain and France, as a prisoner of war, in the years* 1810 *to* 1814. By Major-General Lord Blayney. London. 1815. 2 vols. pp. 495. 590.

We heartily wish that Lord Blayney had not published this book. His lordship may be (in spite of the affair of Fiangerolla, in which the corps he commanded was defeated by a very inferior force) a good soldier; and we have heard, that he is a pleasant and good-humoured gentleman; but he is undoubtedly one of the worst travellers we have ever known—of the worst in every sense; for he not only wants the literary qualifications for that character, but he seems to be intolerant of either toil or trouble; easily dissatisfied, hard to be pleased, very impatient of bad fare, very angry when he does not receive the ordinary attentions, and not very grateful when he does.

Lord Blayney was taken in an attack on Fiangerolla, near Malaga, on the 15th October 1810, by a detachment of the army of General Sebastiani, whose head quarters were at Grenada, whither his lordship was conducted, with some unnecessary rudeness on the part of the inferior French officers; but from generals Sebastiani and Milhaud, and indeed from all the upper classes of the *état-major*, he received kindnesses 'which,' he says, (p. 134,) 'will never be effaced from his memory.' But we are sorry to say that we observe some hints, a little at variance with this vow of eternal gratitude. It must, however, be confessed, that though there appears to have been some civility in Sebastiani's conduct, there was also a good deal of bad taste and ostentatious affability, which, if lord Blayney had not '*professed so much*,' might well have excused some doubts as to the sincerity and real object of the general's good offices.

We willingly extract the following passage, as it is characteristic at once of General Sebastiani and Lord Blayney, and will afford the reader a very favourable specimen of his Lordship's style, as well as of the style in which it was the fashion to talk of Buonaparté in 1810.

'Nothing could be more tiresome than the eternal praises of the emperor, which formed the standing topic of conversation at Sebastiani's parties. With a solemnity of countenance and a measured tone so conspicuous in French oratory, the general would every day at table treat us with a panegyric on the virtues and exploits of his master, of which the following was usually the burthen; "*Messieurs l' Empereur est un homme sans défaut, c'est le seul homme au monde avec tant de pouvoir d'qui personne ne peut faire le moindre reproche.*" Or, "*Messieurs, l' Empereur est le plus grand homme, le plus grand héros qui a jamais paru;*" and then he would draw a comparison with Cæsar or Alexander, both of whom, of course, were *imbeciles* to Napoleon. At length I got so disgusted with this nonsense, that finding no hero in Grecian or Roman history equal to Buonaparté, I sought to attach him in more remote antiquity, and compared him to Nimrod, who was a mighty one on the earth, & a mighty hunter before the Lord. The ridicule which this comparison threw on the subject produced the effect I wished, in preventing a repetition of such fulsome panegyrics, both in the general's societies and in the other circles where his spite retailed his oratorical declamations respecting the French monarch.'—pp. 95. 96.

On the 13th November, his Lordship began his 'forced journey,' with a good horse (a present from Sebastiani) and two mules, one laden with his personal baggage, the other 'with provision for a week: such as hams, for which Grenada is famous, pies, and other good things, together with a small barrel of wine,' (p. 134); and here we must bring before our readers the first and principal topic of his lordship's book; one which so entirely occupies his attention, that we believe the title-page is almost the only page in the two volumes in which some allusion to it may not be found. We smile at the various conjectures which already occupy the minds of our readers respecting the nature of this interminable theme. One, no doubt thinks, it is the organization or spirit of the French army; another, the extraordinary and almost miraculous courage and constancy which the Spanish nation at this period exhibited; a third, the smoking villages and ravaged towns, the misery and desolation through which he passed; and a fourth, looks with anxious expectation for remarks upon the internal state of France.—all mistaken;—*la cuisine*, the culinary art 'the eatables and drinkables,' as Diggory calls them in the play, are with lord Blayney *the objects* of paramount interest; they are, as it were the burden of his song; and although he sometimes digresses, he never fails to return as early as possible, with a *con amore cadence*, to the original air. The great Lord Peterborough, a predecessor (but with very different success) of Lord Blayney in Spain, was said to be acquainted with all the postilions in Europe. Lord Blayney, as far as his travels have extended, has to boast as wide an acquaintance amongst the cooks; but we suspect, that Lord Peterborough's popularity was greater than Lord Blayney's as we never heard of his having attempted to rival his post-boys, and to drive himself; whereas Lord Blayney, on sundry occasions, not only quarrels with the cook, but puts upon him the downright affront of dressing the dinner with his own hands.

'General Blondeau invited me to dinner the day of our arrival; but I preferred a quiet one at my lodgings, to which I invited our officers; the greatest part of the dinner I *drest myself*, rather than be poisoned by Spanish cookery.'

His Lordship arrived, unpoisoned by Spanish cookery at Madrid, on the 1st December; when, with a degree of levity not quite suitable, we think, to his rank in the army or in society, he entered on a new trade.

'Knowing the French and Spanish ignorance of the treatment of horses, I, in order to amuse myself, proposed giving lectures on the subject, and treating the horses of my friends *gratis*. This was no sooner known, than sick and lame horses came from all quarters.

'My fame as a horse-doctor was now spread throughout Madrid, and I had so much practice, that had I taken fees, I should have made a handsome livelihood. In consequence of this, I was allowed to go to the stables and the forge, both within the walls. I had often, in foreign countries, as well as when hunting, experienced the inconvenience of not being able to make and put on a horse-shoe, I therefore at once applied seriously, and soon made myself expert in the business. My particular friends now considered it as the highest favour to have a horse shod by me, and I shewed him about all directions, with no small vanity; for although I might not be considered as first-rate blacksmith in England, both my shoes and shoeing were infinitely superior to those of the Spaniards.'—pp. 310, 312.

From this digression, however, his lordship returns, as usual, to the *cuisine*.

'In another respect I was also at ease, that was in cookery; having often found the necessity of being my own cook while on campaigns, or grousing parties, I learnt to excel particularly in the dressing of four dishes. Indeed I cooked my own dinner almost the entire journey from Grenada to Madrid.'—p. 313.

Sometimes, when the digressions are pathetic, the return to the *old tune*, has a very striking effect. A Spanish landlady, at Urnieta, entertained so patriotic a horror of the French, that, mistaking Lord Blayney for one of that nation, she gave him at first a most '*uncouth*' reception; but,

'After dinner she entered the room, and first fastening the door, asked me if it was really true that I was an English officer, as somebody had told her; and when I answered in the affirmative, and related the manner of my being made prisoner, her sensibility got the better of her; her eyes gradually filled, and at last she burst into a flood of tears.—I asked her to sell and dress me a fowl for next day's march.'—p. 395.

At last, about the middle of January, his lordship entered France. The rest of his party, which consisted of prisoners, or wounded and

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invalid French, were now delighted—'praised every thing, and exclaimed, Quel bonheur! nous voilà en France!' but, for Lord Blayney's own part, [illegible] was by no means so happy, 'for,'—as he accurately states, 'the dinner was made up of scraps, the legs and neck of a fowl, with some vegetables; the wine was little better than vinegar; *added to which*, (i. e. we suppose the wine,) the *whole* was thrown on the table *as if it fell from heaven* by chance!' (p. 401.) The tremendous sublimity of the latter expression, compensates for the little grammatical confusion in the former part of the sentence.

At Bayonne, his lordship fell under the superintendence of Marshal Bessières, whose conduct to him was in a very high degree polite, and even generous; but these circumstances his lordship passes over very slightly, probably because a much more *important* matter here pressed itself on his attention.

'I must not forget to observe, for the benefit *des gourmands*, that Bayonne is celebrated for its hams; and I could not quit it without satisfying myself whether it deserved this celebrity. I accordingly had one dressed under my own inspection, and as a considerable degree of science is required in dressing a ham, I am sure the lovers of good eating will not be sorry to have my receipt. Boil it in hock, a quarter of an hour to each pound; then put it in an oven and bake it another quarter of an hour to the same weight; and I will venture to say, the epicures will acknowledge that nothing can be more delicious. While I am on the subject of cookery,—(as if he ever were on any other!)—I may be pardoned for mentioning an anecdote which comes à propos.'—p 412.

We fear, however, that we should not be pardoned if we followed his lordship through the whole cookery of a *dolphin*, and all the details of salt, butter, Cayenne pepper, &c. &c. which occupy a page of his text, and are further elucidated by a long explanatory note, *in usum Delphini*.

At Bordeaux, his lordship made an important discovery, which we feel ourselves bound to promulgate, for the use of valetudinarians.

'It may be useful to some of my readers, whose appetites are feeble, to know that oysters are an excellent whetter, taking them immediately before dinner, and not exceeding *a dozen at the most*, with a small proportion of lemon juice squeezed into each.'—p. 425.

Bordeaux was, on many accounts, a delightful place; the oysters were delicious—the Sauterne was exquisite—Cinderella (which his Lordship carefully informs us 'is the story, so well known to children, of the Little Glass Slipper') was admirably performed—and, ch, summit of joy! he actually one day '*dined off a boiled leg of mutton and turnips.*' On this blissful occasion, his lordship entertained a party of brother officers; 'and as they were very inquisitive about affairs in Spain, and *the wine being excellent*, they made a late sitting'—p. 433.

The happy auspices under which his lordship's journey through France commenced, the politeness of Marshal Bessières, and the leg of mutton and turnips of Bourdeaux, were, however, deceitful; through the rest of his journey he hardly found a civil general or a good dinner. Even the town of Perigeux, where he had 'a turkey stuffed with truffles, one of the choicest dishes in the *catalogue des gourmands*,' did not enable his lordship to 'keep off the blue devils.'—(vol. ii. p. 8.) At several towns on his route, his lordship, in his indignation against bad cooks, was obliged to have recourse to some 'voies de fait,' which, for a prisoner of war, seem to be rather violent.

'At Tours, I had a party to dinner this day, but all my rhetoric was insufficient to prevail on my landlady to serve it *à l'Anglaise*; that is, to give the fish & vegetables as part of the first course. Her obstinacy so put me out of temper, that to her great astonishment and mortification, I threw the whole of her first course, consisting entirely of French dishes, out of the window, *dishes included*.—p. 47.

'My dinner at Blois was very bad, and rendered still more disagreeable, by the intrusion and impertinence of the cook, which I put a stop to, by inquiring if there was nothing else dressed in the house? he disappeared, and soon after returned with a roast duck, a bird to which of all others I have the most mortal aversion; I therefore, to the astonishment of the cook, threw it deliberately into the fire, and sent the other dishes after it; at the same time desiring *Monsieur le Cuisinier* to take himself off, if he did not wish to follow them.'—pp. 61. 62.

On Lord Blayney's arrival at Paris, he very assiduously made himself acquainted with the larders of several taverns, & the tables of some *maisons de jeu*; but he seems to have formed, on other subjects, notions, very inaccurate and wonderful in a gentleman educated, as he tells us, he was in France. The most surprizing of his lordship's mistakes (considering his peculiar *taste*) is his transformation of *Very*, the traiteur on the Terrace des Feuillans, into *Verres*.

On visiting the Tuileries he found no alteration towards the gardens; but, 'the front towards the Louvre has been greatly improved.' Now there has been no alteration whatsoever of the front of the *Tuileries*.

'The celebrated bronze horses, which formerly ornamented the Place St. Marc at Venice, each on a separate pedestal, are here seen drawing a car of victory *at the entrance* of a triumphal arch, erected to the grand army.'—p. 101.

What his lordship means by the *entrance* of a triumphal arch, we do not pretend to know; but to the eyes of all the rest of mankind the horses seemed placed on the *summit* of the arch.

The only notice which his lordship takes of the celebrated gallery of *paintings* is, that he found there 'the *busts* of D'Aguessau, Montesquieu, *(lawyers,)* Sully, *(a statesman,)* Roilin, *(an historian,)* Descartes, *(a philosopher,)* La Fontaine, *(a fabulist,)* Corneille, Racine, *(tragedians,)* Molière, *(a comedian,)* and Fénélon, *(an archbishop;')* and his lordship is pleased to add, that finding *these* busts in *this* particular situation 'is a proof, at least, that the age of reason has given way to the age of *taste* and *good sense*.'—(p. 104.)—Now we really do not see the taste or good sense of adorning a gallery of pictures with the busts of these men, none of whom had the least connection with the art of painting; and we believe the directors of the Musée, if they have ever heard of his lordship's work, will be astonished at the panegyric. His lordship, we gather, is not very well versed in the antiquities of his own country, for he mentions, with some degree of surprize, among the rare books which the library of St. Mihiel contains, 'Byzantium Angliæ Sacra, by Henry Wharton, and Monasticum Anglicanum, in which are good engravings, particularly of Christ Church College, and the ruins of Asney abbey, near Oxford.'—p. 241.

We suspect also, that his lordship is not very familiar with the styles of the great masters of the art of painting, for, in describing a Tartar, he says, that his countenance expressed an extraordinary mixture of ferocious courage and good nature, that no attempt, *even of Guido* himself, could delineate.'—p. 273.

A man of Lord Blayney's taste for play and the table would of course not fail to visit the Palais Royal; but we cannot well account for the deception of sight which presented this famous place to him as 'a *circular* row of buildings'—(p. 115.)—Did his lordship see it only at times when every thing seemed to go *round*? To us it always appeared a downright parallelogram!

It not being possible to mistake the column de la Place Vendôme for any thing else, his lordship's inaccuracy is driven to vent itself upon the inscription, which he thus gives—

'*Napolio Imp: Aug. Monumentum belli Germanici, anno* M.DCCC.V. *trimestri spatio, ducto, suo, profligati, ex aere, capto, gloriæ exercitus, maximi dicavit.*'—p. 117.

His lordship's punctuation and orthography set all meaning at defiance.

A person who is so little accurate in objects that are before his eyes, must not look for any great attention when he speaks upon subjects in which a discriminating and liberal mental observation is the only guide; and we, therefore, dismiss, with perhaps less reprobation than they merit, the general and sweeping charges of depravity of manners which his lordship takes occasion, 'à propos de bottes,' to make against the fair sex in France in general.—(p. 119.) His lordship does not quite descend to such garbage as Monsieur Pillet delights in; but, considering the difference of their births, education, and rank, we are constrained to say that to be mentioned in the same breath with that person, is a derogation which we wish his lordship had avoided, and that our critical duty could have spared him.

Lord Blayney, after a longer indulgence in the gaieties of Paris than we should have thought the French government was, even in politeness, bound to afford him, was removed, at first, to Verdun, as a parole prisoner, and afterwards (as a retaliation for the imprisonment of General Simon, who had broken his parole of honour in this country) placed in close custody. This proceeding was manifestly unjust, as it never was pretended that Lord Blayney, though he suffered much provocation, ever deviated in any respect, from the strict obligations of his military parole. This imprisonment was under the official authority of General Clarke, Duke of Feltre, but we are glad to do justice to that honourable man, and state, that it appears that he was, in this instance, the *mere minister* of his government; and that, on other occasions, he always distinguished himself by a humane and gentlemanly deportment, and sometimes, by an active interference, to repress the petty tyrannies to which our countrymen were subjected: and we the more anxiously seize this opportunity of doing justice to this officer, because, in a former number—deceived by the cloud of falsehood and concealment with which Buonaparté had covered all the internal transactions of France,—we mentioned General Clarke's name in the same sentence with those of some satellites of the tyrant, with whom he has since satisfactorily proved, that he had no affinity of character. The moment, and the spirit, in which the Duke of Feltre undertook the ministry of war for the king; & the courage, loyalty, and talents with which he has executed the duties of his office, place him high on the list of the restorers of the monarchy and the deliverers of his country.

We also gladly quote the following account of Marshal Oudinot.

'The father of Marshal Oudinot was a *ci-devant* brewer at Bar, and the Marshal was himself bred to that trade. The former still resides at Bar, and does not arrogate any consideration from his rise; and the latter, although a *parvenu* of the revolution, bears a most excellent character. His military services have been distinguished; and his liberality is such, that though he might have amassed great riches in his various commands, and particularly in the Low Countries, he is said to be considerably in debt. He has received nineteen or twenty wounds.'—pp. 265. 266.

This gentleman, our readers will recollect, like the duke of Feltre, faithful to his duty, his oath, and the true interests of France, adhered to the king, followed him to Ghent, and dignified by the nobility of his conduct the humility of his extraction.

While Lord Blayney was cooking, eating, and growling at Verdun, the allied armies approached France, and the dépôt of prisoners was removed to the southward. In this second march, as in the former, his lordship acquaints us with few other details than those of the table—instead of describing this journey, by saying that he passed through Clermont, Chalons, Epernay, Orleans, Blois, Amboise, La Chatre, we should, to be consistent with our author, say, that he visited (referendo singula singulis,) a 'delicate poularde aux truffes,' (p. 288.—'two fine capons,' (p. 295.)—a batch of Sillery Champagne (p. 302.)—a large turkey, (p. 335.)—a dish of pancakes, (p. 319.)—and a dozen of superior claret, (p. 373.)—At length he arrived at Guéret in the department de la Creuse, where he hired a country house, and patiently awaited the downfall of Buonaparté, an event which his lordship gravely assures us was announced to him in a supernatural manner. This story is too curious to be omitted, and too delicate to be given in any other words than those of the noble author.

'I had a country house some miles distant from the town of Gueret, over a bad road having ravines, rivers, woods, and morasses to pass previous to arriving there; and in such a place, it may be presumed, I was removed from the source of intelligence or of news, unless I went into the town. One Sunday evening, having invited some friends to pass two or three days in the country, a strange event took place. While drinking our wine after dinner, three of the wine glasses broke spontaneously in pieces, and the wine ran about the table and on the floor; the clock, which before had struck tolerably correct, now struck two hundred and sixteen; the screech owls, of which there were abundance in the neighbourhood, made a hideous noise, and appearances were altogether so strange, that I observed there must either have been an earthquake, or some most extraordinary event had taken place. Our imaginations, from being wound up to the highest pitch of conjecture and anxiety, to devise a cause for such strange occurrences, were soon set at rest by a most violent rapping at the door, which proved to be an express, that brought us the agreeable and wonderful intelligence of Napoleon's abdicating the throne, and the extraordinary change such an event has since created on the civil and political system of the world.—pp. 411. 412.

With this extract we think we might conclude, and leave our readers to form their own opinions of Lord Blayney as a traveller and historian; but this would be doing him injustice, for, though his lordship appears less to have *travelled* than to have *eaten* his way through France and Spain, and though his book is, in general, remarkable only for its monstrous, yet it also contains evidence, not ostentatiously obtruded, but rather escaping unaware from his pen, that his lordship is really a generous and goodnatured man, one who has a very honest John-Bull spirit and who appears neither to have avoided trouble nor shunned danger when his intervention became necessary to any of his less fortunate fellow prisoners; and though, as literary men, we can give little praise to his lordship's narrative of his forced journey, we have no doubt that many particulars of the journey itself are gratefully remembered by German, Spanish, and English prisoners, towards whom his lordship appears to have been, on all occasions, ready to extend every degree of protection and assistance which circumstances would permit. [*Quarterly Review.*

POETICAL PRESCRIPTION.—A gentleman having called upon a friend, with whom he found two physicians, at his departure left the following, scribbled on the back of a letter, on his dressing table:—

By *one* physician might your work be done,
But *two* are like a double-barrel'd gun;
From one discharge sometimes a bird has flown
The second barrel always brings it down.

A gentleman, who had been led to enter a theatre in a provincial town, by seeing a large party going in before the play began, was asking what the representation was to be? "Sir," said his next neighbour, "it is a private party acting *for the Lord's amusement.*"—"Then, Sir," replied the gentleman, "I will trouble you to let me pass, as I am certain it will not be for mine."

Poetry.

To The Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

SIR,

The following lines, addressed to Lord Byron, on the birth of his first and only child, I do not remember to have seen in an Indian print. I therefore send them, for insertion, if you think they are worth it.

Yours,
25th *October*, 1816. F. R.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO A POETICAL LORD, ON HIS LAST PRODUCTION.

——"*nonumque prematur in annum.*"

"Bring forth your work," the Critic cries,
"In nine long tedious years."
"Your better work," your Wife replies,
"In nine short months appears."

Then be it—when it comes from sheets,
Well lettered and well bound,
That when each future eye it meets,
Its excellence be found.

AN IRISH MELODY,

IN REPLY TO COBBETT'S ATTACK ON POTATOES.

Tune—"*Dear creatures, we can't do without them.*"

Oh, there's not in the wide world a race that can beat us,
From Canada's cold hills to sultry Japan.
While we fatten and feast on the smiling potatoes
Of Erin's green vallies so friendly to man.
It is not an abundance alone, and a plenty,
Of plain simple fare the potatoe supplies;
But milk, beef, and butter, and bacon, so dainty,
Geese, ducks, geese, and turkies, and fat mutton pies.

CHORUS.

Sweet roots of Erin! we can't live without them,
No tongue can express their importance to man;
Poor Corporal Cobbett knows nothing about them,
We'll boil them, and eat them, as long as we can.

In the skirts of our bogs, that are cover'd with rushes,
In dales that we till with the sweat of our brow,
On the wild mountain side, clear'd of heath, rocks, and bushes,
We plant the kind root with the spade or the plough.
Then come the south breezes, with soft vernal showers,
To finish the process that man has begun,
And a brilliant succession of sweet smelling flowers
Reflect in bright lustre the rays of the sun.

CHORUS—Sweet roots of Erin, &c.

The land, too, thus broke and brought in by potatoes,
Produces the cream of our northern cheer;
In crops of rich barley, that comfort and treat us
To Innishone whiskey, and Maghera beer.
Then here's to the brave boys that plant them and raise them,
To fatten their pigs, and their wanes, and their wives,
May none of the Corporal's principles seize them,
To shorten their days, or embitter their lives!

CHORUS—Sweet roots of Erin, &c.

Glenone, Dec. 19.

ON THE STAR OF "THE LEGION OF HONOUR."
BY LORD BYRON.

1.

STAR of the brave!—whose beam hath shed
Such glory o'er the quick and dead—
Thou radiant and adored deceit!
Which millions rushed in arms to greet,—
Wild meteor of immortal birth!
Why rise in Heaven to set on Earth?

2.

Souls of slain heroes formed thy rays;
Eternity flashed through thy blaze;
The music of thy martial sphere
Was fame on high, and honour here;
And thy light broke on human eyes,
Like a Volcano of the skies.

3.

Like lava rolled thy stream of blood,
And swept down empires with its flood;
Earth rocked beneath thee to her base,
As thou did'st lighten through all space;
And the shorn Sun grew dim in air,
And set while thou wert dwelling there.

4.

Before thee rose, and with thee grew,
A rainbow of the loveliest hue,
Of three bright colours,* each divine,
And fit for that celestial sign;
For Freedom's hand had blended them,
Like tints in an immortal gem.

5.

One tint was of the sunbeam's dyes;
One, the blue depth of Seraph's eyes;
One, the pure Spirit's veil of white
Had robed in radiance of its light:
The three so mingled did beseem
The texture of a heavenly dream.

6.

Star of the brave; thy ray is pale,
And darkness must again prevail!
But, Oh thou Rainbow of the free!
Our tears and blood must flow for thee.
When thy bright promise fades away,
Our life is but a load of clay.

7.

And Freedom hallows with her tread
The silent cities of the dead;
For beautiful in death are they
Who proudly fall in her array;
And soon, Oh Goddess! may we be
For evermore with them or thee!

* The tri-colour.

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